

# TRI-WEEKLY KENTUCKY YEOMAN.

VOL XI.

F RANKFORT KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 23, 1861.

NO. 150.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**JOHN RODMAN,**  
Attorney at Law,  
St. Clair Street,  
Two doors North of the Court-House,  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
**JAMES P. METCALF,**  
Attorney at Law,  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
WILL practice in the Court of Appeals, Office on St. Clair street, over Drs. Speed & Rodman's, feb13 w&t-wt

**P. U. MAJOR,**  
Attorney at Law,  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
OFFICE on St. Clair street, near the Court House.  
Will practice law in all the Courts of the 8th Judicial District, Court of Appeals, Federal Court, and all other courts held in Frankfort.

**O. W. CRADDOCK,**  
CRADDOCK & CRADDOCK,  
Attorneys at Law,  
FRANKFORT, KY.

**T. N. & D. W. LINDSEY,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
WILL practice law in all the Courts in Frankfort and the adjoining counties. Office on St. Clair street, four doors from the bridge, feb13 w&t-wt

**JOHN E. HAMILTON,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
N. E. CORNER SCOTT AND FOURTH STS.,  
COVINGTON, KY.  
WILL practice in the counties of Kenton, Campbell, Pendleton, and Boone. Collections also made in the city of Cincinnati and county of Hamilton, State of Ohio, dec6 t-wt-wt

**LIGE ARNOLD,**  
Attorney at Law,  
NEW LIBERTY, KY.  
WILL practice law in the Courts of Owen, Carroll, Gallatin, Grant, and Henry counties. Collections in many of the above counties promptly attended to. feb13 w&t-wt

**LAW NOTICE.**  
CLAY & MONROE,  
WILL practice law in the United States Circuit and District Courts held in Frankfort, and the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, business confined to them will receive prompt attention.  
Address Thos. B. Monro, Secretary of State, Frankfort, or Clay & Monroe, office short street, Lex-  
ton, THOS. B. MONROE, Jr.,

Has been engaged to attend to the unfinished professional business of the late Hon. Ben. Monroe. Communications addressed to him will receive prompt attention. feb13 w&t-wt

**E. A. W. ROBERTS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
FALMOUTH, KY.  
WILL practice in the Pelegian Circuit Court and in the courts of the adjoining counties, feb13 w&t-wt

**JOHN A. MONROE,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
WILL practice law in the Court of Appeals, in the Franklin Circuit Court, and all other State Courts held in Frankfort, and will attend to the collection of debts for non residents in any part of the State. He will as Commissioner of Deeds, take the acknowledgment of deeds, and other writings to be used or recorded in other States; and as Commissioner under the act of Congress, attend to the taking of depositions, affidavits, etc. His office, "Old Bank," opposite Mansion House, no15 t-wt-wt

**JOHN M. McCALLA,**  
Attorney at Law, and General Agent,  
WASHINGTON, CITY, D. C.  
WILL attend particularly to SUSPENDED and REJECTED CLAIMS—where based upon the want of official records. sep13 w&t-wt

**GEORGE E. ROE,**  
Attorney at Law,  
GREENUPSBURG, KY.  
WILL practice law in the counties of Greenup, Lewis, Carter, and Lawrence, until in the Court of Appeals. Office on Main street, opposite the Court-House, feb13 w&t-wt

**JAMES SIMPSON**,  
SIMPSON & SCOTT,  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
Office Adjoining Yeoman Building—The same heretofore occupied by John L. Scott.

Judge James Simpson and John L. Scott will hereafter practice law in partnership in the Court of Appeals and Federal Court at Frankfort. Judge Simpson will practice law in all the counties where known him, either at the Bar or in Circuit Judges in early life, or more recently as Judge of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, John L. Scott would prefer to practice law at Frankfort referred to by him in his published oral.

All business in the Court of Appeals and Federal Court entrusted to this firm will receive faithful and prompt attention. jan13 w&t-wt

**A. J. JAMES,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
Office on West side St. Clair street, near the Court-house. feb13 w&t-wt

**JOHN M. HARLAN,**  
Attorney at Law,  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
Office on St. Clair street, with James Harlan. feb13 w&t-wt

**MEDICAL CARD.**  
**Dr. J. G. KEENON,**  
HAVING permanently located in Frankfort, tends his professional services to the citizens of the town and vicinity. feb13 w&t-wt

**JOHN W. VOORHIS,**  
Merchant Tailor,  
South side Main Street,  
Opposite Gray & Tood's Grocery Store,  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
HAS just received his large and extensive stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of Cloths, Cassimoles, and Vestings, of the best quality, and of the last styles and patterns. He also has on hand a large assortment of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, and everything necessary for furnishing a gentleman's entire wardrobe.

If All work warranted to be as well done, and in as good style, as at any other establishment in the Western country. No Fit no Sale. feb13 w&t-wt

**H. WHITTINGHAM,**  
Newspaper and Periodical Agent,  
FRANKFORT, KY.  
CONTINUES to furnish American and Foreign Weeklys, Monthlys, and Quarterlys, on the best terms. Advance sheets received from twenty-four Publishers. Back numbers supplied to complete sets. nov27 w&t-wt

## LOUISVILLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

**JAS. P. MARSHALL**..... JOHN A. DICKINSON,  
**NEW CARPET**  
AND  
**HOUSE FURNISHING STORE.**  
MARSHALL & DICKINSON,  
Importers & Dealers,  
79 FOURTH ST., BETWEEN MAIN AND MARKET,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

WE are now opening an entirely new stock, embracing every variety, style, and quality of hand-made carpets. Bed curtains, valances, drapes, mats, rug cloths, &c. &c. **Tassels, Cornices, Bands, Shades, Fringe, Coco Matting, Silk Rods, Curtains, Green Trimmings, Gimp, Satin Linen.**

BLANKETS all widths, qualities, and prices. We also keep on hand and make to order flags, Target flags, banners, bunting, &c. Our stock being constantly increased and having been selected with great care, we can offer such inducements in styles, qualities, and prices as are seldom found west of the mountains.

**MARSHALL & DICKINSON,**  
79 Fourth St., Lou., Ky.  
nn13 w&t-wt

**HART & MAPOTHER,**  
Lithographers and Fancy Printers,  
Southeast corner Market and Third Streets,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

EXECUTE in the highest style of the art every description of ENGRAVING, PRINTING, & ILLUSTRATION, on LITHOGRAPHING, COLOR PRINTING, &c. &c. **nn13 w&t-wt**

**GEO. H. CARY**..... R. L. TALBOTT  
**CARY & TALBOTT,**  
Successors to  
**BELL, TALBOTT & CO.**

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES, PAINTS, Oils, &c. 3 Market street, between Third and Fourth, Louisville, Ky.

Particular attention paid to Physicians' orders.

**T. G. WATERS,**

**THOS. G. WATERS, WHOLESALE & RETAIL**  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL

**JOHN A. BAKER,**  
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN  
**MILITARY GOODS,**

60 N. WALKER STREET, (NEAR BROADWAY), NEW YORK.

Hats, Caps, Swords, Sashes, Belts, Horse Equipments and all articles for the Military.

Furnished at short Notice.

The new style of French Fatigue Caps on hand and made to order. npr24 w&t-wt

**JOHN BONNER,**  
(Successor to Peter Smith.)

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

**Fancy Goods, Toys, CHINA, BASKETS,**

Fishing Tackle, Military Goods, &c., &c., No. 36 Fifth Street,

Second door East of Walnut St., CINCINNATI, O.

**NIXON, CHATFIELD & WOODS,**  
(Successors to Nixon & Goodman.) Nos. 77 and 79 Walnut street, Cincinnati,

**PAPER, CARDS, AND CARD SHEETS,**

Printing Inks, AND PAPER MANUFACTURERS' MATERIALS. Ager for the Magnolia Pens Writing Papers, or 24 w&t-wt

**RALPH C. McCRAKEN,**  
FASHIONABLE

**SHIRT MANUFACTURER,** AND DEALER IN

**ROBB & DEHONEY**

HAVE just received, and opened a handsome and desirable stock of

**SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS,**

To which they invite the attention of their friends and customers, as they intend to sell

**CHEAP FOR CASH**

And to prompt time buyers. apr13 w&t-wt

**LOOK AT THIS.**

What makes so many go to the ST. CLOUD HOTEL, cor. of Second and Jefferson Streets, Louisville, Kentucky?

Because J. G. BENDER keeps a first class house at moderate prices.

**NATIONAL HOTEL,** Corner Fourth and Main Streets, LOUISVILLE, KY.

**HARROW & PHILLIPS,** PROPRIETORS.

Terms, \$1 50 per day. aug22 w&t-wt

**STOP THERE!** HALL & HARRIS keep the United States, formerly the Owens Hotel, When you go to Louisville stop there.

jan13 w&t-wt

**MEDICAL REPORT,**

Containing Thirty five Plates and Engravings of the Anatomy and Physiology of the Sexual Organs in a state of Health and Disease and l*l*isease.

Frico only ten cents.

ff13 sent free of postage to all parts of the Union.

**ON A NEW METHOD of treating Siphilis, Gonorrhoea, Strictures, Gleet, Sexual Disability, Impotency, Female Diseases, and all those maladies of the reproductive system of both sexes, arising from the secret follies of both sexes, with a full treatise on SELF-PROTECTION.**

NESS. Its deplorable consequences upon the mind and body, pointing out the author's plan of treatment, the only rational and successful mode of cure, as shown in the report of cases treated. A truthful adviser to the married, and those contemplating matrimony, and to those who have lost their physical enjoyment. Sent to an address in a sealed wrapper on the system.

ff13 They immediately arrest nocturnal and diurnal emissions.

ff13 They remove local weakness, causing the organs to assume their natural tone and vigor.

ff13 They strengthen the constitution by overcoming nervous debility and general weakness.

ff13 They exalt the spirits, which are usually depressed, by expelling all existing causes from the system.

ff13 They cure when all other means have failed.

ff13 They contain no Mercury, nor Opium, nor anything that can in any way prove injurious.

ff13 They are pleasant to use, and will not interfere with the patient's usual business or pleasure.

ff13 They can be used without suspicion, or known of, even in room-mates.

ff13 That they may come within the reach of all, we have fixed the price of the *Pills* at \$1 per box, and the *Pills* at 20 cents per box each.

In ordering for the first time, add two cents in stamps to be enclosed for return postage.

LADIES in want of a safe and effectual remedy for Irregularities, Suppression of Menstruation, or any disease peculiar to their sex, should use the *FEMALE MONTHLY PILLS*. Price 50 cents, \$1 and one stamp.

CAUTION.—These *Pills* should not be used during pregnancy, as miscarriage will be the consequence.

LADIES who, from ill-health, deformity, or any other human infirmities, are unable to conceive, should apply to the author for a safe and certain remedy.

DR. DEWEY'S FEMALE MONTHLY PILLS.

Price, by mail, \$1 and two stamps.

ff13 It should not be used during pregnancy, though always harmless. Price \$1 per box, and may be sent by mail.

ff13 All work warranted to be as well done, and in as good style, as at any other establishment in the Western country. No Fit no Sale. feb13 w&t-wt

**H. WHITTINGHAM,** Consulting Surgeon Galen's Head Dispensary, 34th Street, between Market and Jefferson, Louisville, Ky. ff13 Office hours from 8 o'clock, A. M. to 9, P. M., daily, Aug 12 to Dec 1. feb13 w&t-wt

\*\*BLACK SOFT HATS—Something new, light and stylish for the Spring 1861. KEENON & GIBBONS.

## CINCINNATI ADVERTISEMENTS.

### MILLINERY.

#### BONNETS, RIBBONS,

#### FLOWERS, FEATHERS,

#### RUCHES, HAIR PINS,

#### CLOAKS,

#### HAIR RESTORATIVE

#### SEE THE LABEL

#### ON THE TOP OF EACH BOTTLE OF

#### HEIMSTREET'S INIMITABLE

#### HAIR RESTORATIVE

#### Has the Signatures of the Proprietors,

#### W. E. HAGAN & Co.

#### Every article which has a large and increasing sale like this is open to counterfeit. It is, however, indicated on the label, "HEIMSTREET'S HAIR RESTORATIVE." If you buy it, you will be sure to get the genuine article.

#### USE NO OTHER RESTORATIVE

#### BUT HEIMSTREET'S,

#### It is the original, the only reliable, and the cheapest. —

#### SEE THE TESTIMONY

#### ON THE TOP OF EACH BOTTLE OF

#### HEIMSTREET'S INIMITABLE

#### HAIR RESTORATIVE

#### Has the Signatures of the Proprietors,

#### W. E. HAGAN & Co.

#### Every article which has a large and increasing sale like this is open to counterfeit. It is, however, indicated on the label, "HEIMSTREET'S HAIR RESTORATIVE." If you buy it, you will be sure to get the genuine article.

#### USE NO OTHER RESTORATIVE

#### BUT HEIMSTREET'S,

#### It is the

# THE TRI-WEEKLY YEOMAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY  
S. I. M. MAJOR & CO.

ST. CLAIR ST., OPPOSITE THE COURT-HOUSE.

## TERMS:

One copy per annum, in advance.....\$4 00

SATURDAY.....NOVEMBER 23, 1861.

**Quarrel Between the Louisville Democrat and Frankfort Commonwealth on the Question of Arming Slaves.**

Our contemporaries of the Democratic and Commonwealth disagree very materially as to the merits of the late speech of Col. John Cochrane to his regiment and other persons, among whom was Hon. Simon Cameron. We do not intend to enter into the quarrel of our esteemed contemporaries, believing the parties are equal in all respects; but we deem the quarrel of sufficient importance to keep our readers advised of its merits and progress. We therefore start out with a *verbatim* extract from Col. Cochrane's speech, as published in the Cincinnati Gazette, which contains the gist of the controversy:

"This is a war which moves toward the protection of our homes, the safety of our families, the continuation of domestic altars and the protection of our firesides. In such a war we are justified, and are bound to resort to every force within our power.

"Shall we not seize the cotton at Beaufort, the munitions of war? And if you would seize their property, open their ports, and even destroy their slaves? Ask you whether you would not use their slaves? [great applause.] and carry them in battalions against their masters? [Renewed and tumultuous applause.] If necessary to save this Government, I would plunge their whole country, black and white, in one indiscriminate sea of blood, so that we should, in the end, have a Government which would be the vicegerent of God.

"You have arms in your hands, placed there for the purpose of exterminating an enemy unless he submits to law, order, and the Constitution. If he will not submit, explode every thing that comes in your way; set fire to the cotton; explode the cotton; take the slave, and bestow him on the non-slaveholder if you please. [Great applause.] Do to them as they would do to us. Raise up a party interest against the absent slaveholder. Distract their counsels, and if this should not be sufficient, take the slave by the hand, plug a musket in it, and in God's name bid him strike for the liberty of the human race." [Immense applause.]

The Louisville Democrat condemned the speech in a very emphatic manner, when the Commonwealth stepped forward in a still more emphatic endorsement of Col. Cochrane's bloody policy, as will appear in the subjoined extract from an article on that subject:

(From the Frankfort Commonwealth, Nov. 18th.)

**CONFISCATION OF THE SLAVES OF REBELS.** The Louisville Democrat is horrified about a recent speech of John Cochrane, of New York, in which he favored the confiscation of the slaves of rebels and the policy of employing them against the armies of Jeff. Davis.

The policy indicated by Mr. Cochrane is exactly right, and in accordance with the usages of civilized warfare. We hope to see it adopted by the Government. It should have been at first. Had it been, many lives of loyal citizens would have been saved that were lost through the wishy-washy and aimless conduct of the Government toward traitors in arms. Since the commencement of this most unnatural war, it has been safer to be a rebel than to be loyal to the Government. The extreme punishment of treason has thus far been an "oath of allegiance," which a rebel will take with as much sang froid as he would a gin cocktail. If a loyal man falls into the hands of traitors, his life pays the forfeit. The rebels are daily confiscating the property of Union men, and burning and otherwise destroying what they cannot make use of. Yet the Democrat would seem to desire the Government to protect the property of these destroyers, and thus prolong the struggle, while its own adherents must pay the expenses of the war which has been forced upon them, and suffer, unavenged, the depredations of an organized bandit.

Why should not the slaves of traitors in arms be confiscated to the use of the Government? The Democrat will not deny that slaves are property as clearly so as are mules. Is it right and proper to confiscate a mule, and put it to hauling transportation? If it is, why is it not equally right and proper to confiscate a slave for a driver of that mule?

Colonel Joseph Caatrell, of Bourbon county, committed suicide on Sunday morning last, by hanging himself, in his own room. He has been for many years a worthy member of the Baptist Church. He was about eighty years of age.

We learn from the Louisville Journal that Deputy U. S. Marshal Nevill, arrived at Louisville, on Saturday evening last, from Col. Harlan's camp at Lebanon, with Messrs. Aylett Bedford, Marshall Godman, and Turner F. Fisher, of Bourbon county, in custody. They were arrested on their return from the Southern Confederacy.

In the course of an article on the subject, the Democrat says:

"This proposed descent to the level of the rebels in prosecuting war is a disgrace to the Government."

Whatever of disgrace attaches to such a policy would attach to the party inaugurating it. We believe in fighting the devil with fire. The Democrat would probably employ rose-water and jerky editorials on account of the superior respectability of the latter. The rebels employ armed savages, they resort to all sorts of base means, even to piracy upon the high seas. They poison wells, and when they can—as at Guyandotte—they resort to assassination.

"Let this barbarous rebellion be crushed out. We care not how, so it be done quickly."

To this the Democrat responded as follows:

The Frankfort Commonwealth is delighted with the speech of John Cochrane, and considers the Democrat not as sound as it ought to be, in that it condemns that speech. Well, if the Commonwealth advises the arming of negroes against their masters, we don't; and we judge, very few Union men North or South will agree with the Commonwealth. He will have to look to Greeley & Co. for aid and comfort. The Administration does not agree with him; that's certain.

*Lou. Democrat.*

Since that the Commonwealth has made one or two efforts at explanation, but spurnfully to take back its first article. So the matter stands.

The New York Tribune is of the opinion that the expenses of the Government are fully two millions of dollars a day, or seven hundred millions of dollars per annum. It adds, however, when our armies shall have been fully recruited, clothed, and equipped with cannon and small arms, horses, wagons, munitions, &c., it may be considerably reduced. But we shall not be spending so little as \$1,000,000 per day again till the war is concluded.

(From the Commonwealth.)  
Public Meeting.

The undersigned, citizens of Franklin county, who voted for Hon. John J. Crittenden for the Congress of the United States, and for the Union candidate for the Legislature at the last election, but who are opposed to the proposition of John Cochrane and Simon Cameron for the emancipation of the slaves of those at war with the United States, and the arming of such slaves in the war against the Southern people, request a meeting of such of the citizens of Franklin county as concur with them in the above sentiments, at the Court House, in Frankfort, on Saturday the 23rd day of this month, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of expressing their opinions on that subject:

E. L. Samuel, Thos. N. Lindsey,  
H. Blanton, Jno. Rodman,  
(did not vote in Aug.) John S. Harvie,  
Clement Craig, K. W. Blackburn,  
Jas. F. Bell, J. S. Hawkins, Jr.,  
(did not vote in Aug.) Jas. J. Long,  
E. Botts, Alex. Julian,  
L. S. Marshall, Geo. E. Frazier,  
W. E. Crutcher, A. W. Macklin,  
N. Hefner, J. L. Sullivan.  
L. Hord,

*Thanksgiving Service.*

The Presbyterian and Baptist congregations of this city will unite with the Christian congregation in their house of worship, on Thursday, the 28th inst., being the day set apart for public thanksgiving and prayer. A sermon appropriate to the occasion will be preached by the Rev. T. C. McKee, of the Baptist Church.

Services will commence at 11 o'clock. The public are invited to attend.

November 22, 1861.

*The Confederate Navy.*

The New York Herald has intelligence from Havana, that the Confederates intend going into the privateering business in the future far more extensively than they have hitherto done. Their "navy" consists of 36 steamers, 16 schooners, 2 brigs, and 1 vessel classed as uncertain. In addition, they have 12 large steamers which might easily be adapted for warlike purposes, and 22 vessels which they are now using as transports. Their force of naval officers embraces 9 captains, 25 commanders, 24 lieutenants, 6 midshipmen, 7 surgeons, 3 paymasters, 1 chief engineer, 1 first assistant engineer, 2 navy agents, 1 colonel of marines, 1 lieutenant-colonel do, 1 major do, 2 captains and 3 second lieutenants do, making a total of 87 officers.

A DOWNHILL KICK.—The desertion of Gen. Fremont by the Hon. Mr. Gurley has been the subject of considerable censure and astonishment by some of his constituents. Mr. Gurley was one of the "Pathfinder's" staff, and rejoiced to be considered in his confidence. He was sent by Gen. Fremont to Washington for funds wherewith to pay off the indebtedness of the Western Department. On arriving at Washington, and learning the feelings of the Cabinet toward his superior officer, he got off the General's staff as soon as possible, and turned informer. Such is the charge made against him by some of his political friends. The Chicago Tribune, in summing up instances of the unfitness of General Fremont for his position, says:

"We add, on the authority of John A. Gurley, member of Congress from Cincinnati, that at time a member of Gen. Fremont's staff, that a messenger from Colonel Mulligan, with his load of gunpowder for reinforcements, cooled his heels two days *among the thieves in Fremont's auto-rooms*, unable to put down the court etiquette there enforced by the sharp sabers of the body guard, and at last, by the aid of Lieut. Gen. Hall, got in only to hear that the General 'would see about it.'"

The honorable gentleman, finding his general under the ban at Washington, and going down hill, put in his kick to hasten his descent to the bottom.—*Cin. Eng.*

**THE THIRD LOAN TAKEN.**—It is announced by telegraph that the Secretary of the Treasury had an interview with the Committee of the associated banks of New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, in the city of New York on Friday last, and arrangements were made for the taking of the third loan of fifty millions of dollars.

Colonel Joseph Caatrell, of Bourbon county, committed suicide on Sunday morning last, by hanging himself, in his own room. He has been for many years a worthy member of the Baptist Church. He was about eighty years of age.

We learn from the Louisville Journal that Deputy U. S. Marshal Nevill, arrived at Louisville, on Saturday evening last, from Col. Harlan's camp at Lebanon, with Messrs. Aylett Bedford, Marshall Godman, and Turner F. Fisher, of Bourbon county, in custody.

They were arrested on their return from the Southern Confederacy.

The Louisville Journal says the only channel of uninterrupted communication at present between the loyal and rebel States, is through Henderson, Ky. There is quite a local trade between Henderson and Hopkinsville, and the citizens of each place pass and re-pass daily without obstruction.

Ex-Senator Gwin and Gen. Benham, of California, who were on their parole of honor in New York, were re-arrested on Saturday by order of Secretary Seward, and sent to Fort Lafayette.

**ARREST OF A REBEL RECRUITING OFFICER.**—H. G. Fuller, supposed to be a rebel recruiting officer, was arrested at Lexington, Ky., on Tuesday, and taken to Cincinnati. He will have to look to Greeley & Co. for aid and comfort. The Administration does not agree with him; that's certain.

*Lou. Democrat.*

Since that the Commonwealth has made one or two efforts at explanation, but spurnfully to take back its first article. So the matter stands.

The New York Tribune is of the opinion that the expenses of the Government are fully two millions of dollars a day, or seven hundred millions of dollars per annum. It adds, however, when our armies shall have been fully recruited, clothed, and equipped with cannon and small arms, horses, wagons, munitions, &c., it may be considerably reduced. But we shall not be spending so little as \$1,000,000 per day again till the war is concluded.

(For the Commonwealth.)  
Public Meeting.

The Louisville Journal and its Misrepresentations.—The Statesmen of the Commonwealth.

The Louisville Journal of Saturday did Common Sense the very great honor of devoting to his late communication in the Yeoman, nearly two columns of editorial, divided into leader and several briefer articles. In one, if not all of those articles, the very complimentary terms, "secessionist," "traitor," "black heart," "calumniator," and such like, occurred with such marvelous exuberance of repetition, and all set off at appropriate intervals with several such pretty and charming quotations from the Poets, that Common Sense is at no little loss to determine whether he is indebted for the elegant flood of rhetorical billingsgate to any poor merit of his own, or purely to the gracious concession of the chaste and scholarly editor of the Journal. He shall, however, modestly attribute them solely to the latter cause, and so, in all humility, as becomes his own plainness, and with all gratitude as befits the profuse minuscule of the compliments themselves, than the Journal for the exceeding great honor it has done him, both in noticing so plain a character as himself at all, and especially in such very flattering terms. With this brief acknowledgement of our high sense of the Journal's very unusual condescension, and of our own great honor, we shall, without further delay, address ourselves to the task of responding to the most noteworthy features of the Journal's late articles, fully, truthfully, and firmly, as in duty bound, yet courteously and decorously, as by taste and habit inclined. And first, the Journal seems no little disturbed that Common Sense should have written over the signature of an "Anonym." Does the fact really distress our amiable and rhetorical friends of the Journal? Have they the slightest desire to know who their humble, but lately so honored protege, Common Sense is? Surely their grief need be of brief duration. Common Sense but "flies under the masked battery" of an Anonym, because it is the ugly, but immemorial fashion of the day. If they but will it, and will signify their wish through the usual channel, Common Sense will freely unrope himself for their gratification in the "airy twinkling of an eye," with the prompt and easy politeness of one whose serenity, not even the virulent flattery of their fine speeches can ruffle, and whose earnest purpose to stand by the truth and the right, not even the generous charity of their suggestion of a cell in Fort Lafayette, can for a moment disturb. So slight a civility would be only too poor an acknowledgment for condescension and honor, such as he has received at their hands. We trust that the Journal is satisfied. The Journal charges Common Sense with calumniating the statesmen of the Commonwealth, and, at the same time, "burning incense under the noses of its Generals," and rather intimates that in the last respect he was influenced by an unworthy fear of the military power.

In regard to the alleged calumny upon the statesmen of Kentucky, we willingly leave the decision of that question to the indignant judgment, and certain, if tardy, justice of an outraged people, whose generous confidence their guilty deception has betrayed, and whose happy security their wicked perfidy has undone. If they are calumniated, their own base and wicked uncharities against the honor of a once illustrious Commonwealth, and the peace and happiness of an innocent and credulous people, has done it, not Common Sense. He gave to the light plain facts, which their own guilty conduct supplied. When the statesmen of the Commonwealth shall cease to be false to their solemn pledges, they will no longer be calumniated by truth; and when they have restored the peace, honor and happiness of a great State, they will, perhaps, cease to be followed by the awful curses and stern vengeance of a betrayed and ruined people. It is true, as stated by the Journal, that the statesmen of the Commonwealth provided by resolutions for the freedom of speech and the press; but it is none the less true, that they saw those great rights of a free people ruthlessly struck down by the strong arm of despotic power, and yet uttered not one word of indignation protest against the great wrong. It is true that they ostentatiously proclaimed the principles of personal liberty; but it is equally true, that they cowardly and perfidiously saw that liberty fatally stabbed to the heart, and yet lifted neither voice nor arm to resist the detestable tyranny. It is true that they bravely paraded the Constitution and laws in the faces of the people; but it is none the less true, that they saw that Constitution and those laws impiously trampled under foot, while from their seats in the halls of legislation, which their very presence polluted, they grinned to each other their hypocritical satisfaction, or uttered their exultant congratulations over the infamous desecration. Morehead, and Durrett, and Barr, were arrested almost within sound of the Capitol where they sat, without warrant, and carried beyond the State without trial, to be immured in the dungeons of a distant prison, while they were almost in the very act of passing their boasted resolutions; and yet, the "calumniated statesmen" of the Commonwealth, sat disgreducally mute under that signal insult to their own dignity, that cruel outrage upon the safeguards of all personal freedom, that burning stain upon the fair name of the State. They had neither blushes for their own dishonor, sorrow for the cruel misfortune of an old friend, nor tears to shed upon the grave of their dead, yes, dead, to all save their own malignant passions and corrupt ambitions.

The tinsel pomp of regimental titles and the glittering promises of unchecked revels in the over-flowing richness of a poorly guarded national treasury, presented the only objects worthy of the ambition, and the only field fit for the display of the energies of statesmen such as they. "Calumniated statesmen," indeed. What have they done? What blessings conferred? What honors won? What glories achieved? The sole vir-

tues of their statesmanship have been unpar-

donable blunders; its peculiar instrumentalities, miserable shams and impostures; and its only triumph a great, wicked, and unutterable crime. They found a people confiding, prosperous, and happy. They have left them distrustful, impoverished, and wretched.—They found a State great, peaceful, and respected. They have left it weak, distracted, and convulsed with civil war, a by-word of reproach among States, and a mock and scoff for the contempt of the nations. They found a Commonwealth with an historic fame and traditional renown of which any people might be justly proud. They have left it a fit object for the stern anathemas of history, and the weeping children, whether mourning its hapless fate upon the cherished soil of their native, or grouped in sadness along the shores of their far-distant homes. In short, they found a policy which secured peace, honor, and dignity to the State, safety, happiness, and freedom to the citizen. They have left one which has already torn and gashed the fair bosom of the State beneath the armed tread and fierce shock of hostile armies, and may soon inaugurate a bloody negro-insurrection, from whose savage midnight yell and murderous torch, and brutal lusts, neither the homes of affection, the smiles of innocence, the helplessness of age, nor the loveliness of sex, whether resting in unconscious security beneath the roof of the Unionist or the disunionist, will be spared. So much for the "calumniated statesmen of the Commonwealth." If ever enumuring reaches them, it will be at the end of their own voluntary dishonor, through the instrumentality of their own perfidy, when the stern justice of a ruined and undone people has wreaked its direst vengeance upon the unspeakable atrocity of their great crime. It is here due, in justice to some of the statesmen of the Commonwealth, but lately so honored protege, Common Sense, that they have left their great seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort, this the eleventh day of November, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, and in the 70th year of the Commonwealth.

Edward Everett, Edward M. Stanton, and Reverdy Johnson, have expressed the opinion that our right to take and keep Mason and Slidell is unquestionable.

A complimentary dinner was given this evening to Geo. D. Prentiss, at the residence of Col. Forney. Secretary Cameron made a few remarks.

## TELEGRAPHIC.

(Special to the Tribune.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.

Lord Lyons has not behaved like a diplomat since the news reached here that Mason and Slidell were on their way to Fort Warren. Although necessarily silent in his official capacity, undeniably he is almost impotent in his conversation. He assumes that there can be no question between his Government and ours, for the reason that the United States can yield the point in the controversy, and will dismiss the act of Captain Wilkes, and must return Mason and Slidell to the bosom of the only power which seems heartily to desire the dismemberment of this Republic.

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[Herald's Special.]

A strong effort is being made here, by prominent Kentuckians, to procure an exchange of Hon. Charles S. Morehead, of Kentucky, now confined at Fort Warren, for Charles Anderson, of Texas, a brother of Brigadier-General Robert Anderson, who was seized and imprisoned by the rebels for his adherence to the Union.

Within the last few days, immense trains of loaded army wagons, ambulances, and artillery carriages have been going to Virginia.

Without waiting to ascertain how far the act of Captain Wilkes is justified by the acknowledged established principles of international law, some of the Ministers from foreign ports have allowed themselves to be betrayed into expressions exhibiting infinitely more passion and prejudice than judgment and diplomatic intelligence. The representative of one power has openly declared that, if Mason and Slidell had been taken from a Spanish ship, he would have immediately demanded his passports.

Lord Lyons is said to have assumed a menacing tone, and to have declared that the prisoners must be given up and ample reparation made for the offense offered to the dignity of the British crown. Nothing of the kind has been officially intimated, but in ordinary intercourse these expressions of disapprobation and hostility have been inguardedly made.

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## THE TRI-WEEKLY YEOMAN.

[From the Charleston Mercury.]  
The Battle of Port Royal—Southern Account of the Affair.

The battle of Port Royal will be remembered as one of the best fought and best conducted battles which have signalized the war in which we are engaged. If Gen. Ripley had been appointed a General in command two months sooner, everything would have been in a better state of preparation. But these two previous months were wasted in doing nothing for our defense. Within the time left to him, Gen. Ripley did all that untiring energy and skill could accomplish to put our coast in a state of preparation. The two islands of Hilton Head and Bay Point, with their extreme limits, constitute the two points which guard the entrance to Port Royal Sound, about three miles in width. On these two points two forts were erected—Fort Walker on Hilton Head, and Fort Beauregard on Bay Point. The time we possessed enabled us to make them only earthworks, without any protection from shells or bombs.

The Island of Hilton Head was commanded by Gen. Drayton. The officers immediately superintended the artillery and conducting the fires of Fort Walker, were Col. Waggoner, Major Arthur Hugar, and Capt. Yates of the regular service, especially detailed by Gen. Ripley to aid in directing the artillery. Gen. Dunavant commanded at Fort Beauregard, but he generously allowed Capt. Elliott of the Beaufort Artillery, to direct and conduct the batteries of the fort. The day was beautiful—calm and clear, with scarcely a cloud in the heavens—just such a day as our invaders would have ordained, if they could, to carry on their operations.

### The Day of the Battle.

Thursday dawned gloriously upon our wearied but undaunted garrison, and all felt that the day of trial had at last arrived. Scarce had breakfast been dispatched, when the hostile fleet was observed in communion. The great war steamers moved rapidly in single file, and within supporting distance of each other, the flag-ship, the flag-ship of Com. Dupont, in the van. As the long line of formidable looking vessels, thirteen in number, most of them powerful propellers, with a few sailing men-of-war in tow, swept rapidly and majestically in, with ports open and bristling with guns of the heaviest caliber, the sight was grand and imposing. This was at 8 o'clock. Until the Minnesota came within the range of and directly opposite our batteries on Hilton Head, all was still. Suddenly the fifteen heavy guns of Fort Walker, which had been aimed directly at the huge frigate, belched forth their simultaneous fire, and the action was begun.

Almost immediately afterward, the batteries of Fort Beauregard, on the other side of the entrance, also opened their fire. The enemy at first did not reply. But, as the second steamer came opposite to Fort Walker, the hulls of the first three were suddenly wrapped in smoke, and the shot and shell of three tremendous broad-sides, making in all, seventy-five guns, came crashing against our works. From this moment the bombardment was incessant and terrific; one by one the propellers bore down upon our forts, delivered their fire until nine had gained the interior of the harbor, beyond the range of our guns. The Minnesota, still followed by the others, then turned round and steamed slowly out, giving a broadside to Fort Beauregard as she passed. Then the battle was continued, the enemy's vessels sailing in an elliptical course, pouring one broadside into Bay Point, and then sweeping around to deliver the other against Hilton Head. This furious fire from 400 guns, many of them the 11-inch Dahlgren pattern, and some even 13-inch bore (for a sabot of that diameter was found in Fort Beauregard) was maintained incessantly, and the roar of the cannonade seemed continuous.

Meanwhile our garrisons were making a gallant defense. They kept up a vigorous and well directed fire against their assailants, and notwithstanding that their best gun was dismounted at the beginning of the action, they succeeded in setting fire to several of the ships. Whenever this happened, however, the enemy would haul off and soon extinguish the flames. The effect of our guns was, in many instances, plainly visible from the forts. Although the sides of the Minnesota were of massive strength, several of her ports were knocked into one. Nor was she the only vessel upon which this evidence of the power of our fire could be seen. Many of the other steamers were likewise badly hulled.

After some time spent in sailing round and delivering their broadsides in rotation, in the manner we have described, the enemy's steamships adopted another and more successful attack. One of them took a position inside the harbor so as to enfilade the batteries of Fort Walker, while several opened a simultaneous enfilading fire from the outside. Besides this terrific cross-fire, two of the largest steamers maintained the fire in front of the fort. Thus three furious converging streams of shot and shell were rained amongst the brave little garrison for hours. The vessels came up within a half mile of the shore, but nearly all our guns had, by this time, been dismounted, and were no longer able to reply with serious effect.

Soon after 11 o'clock, the batteries of Bay Point were silenced. The fire of Fort Walker, as far as the guns that remained were concerned, was not a whit slackened until one o'clock. By that time the dreadful condition of the fort became too apparent to be disregarded longer. The guns lay in every direction, dismantled and useless; the defenses were terribly shattered; the dead and dying were to be seen on every side, and still the iron hull panted pitifully in.

### Port Walker Abandoned.

In this strait it was determined to abandon the fort. A long waste, about a mile in extent, and commanded by the enemy's guns, intervened between the garrison and the woods. Across this they were ordered to run for their lives, each man for himself, the object being to scatter them as much as possible, so as not to afford a target for the rifled guns of the fleet. The preparations for running this perilous gauntlet were soon made. Knapsacks were abandoned, but the men retained their muskets. Each of the wounded was placed in a blanket and carried off by four men. The safety of the living precluded the idea of removing the dead. And thus the gallant little band quitted the scene of their glory, and scurried off, each one as best he could, toward the woods. The retreat was covered by a small detachment who remained in the fort for an hour after their comrades left. Among those who remained were Capt. Harms, with six men; Lieut. Milchers, with four men; and Lieut. Bischoff, with four men. These worked three guns until about 2 o'clock, when they also quitted the post.

The abandonment of Fort Beauregard was equally a necessity. The garrison were exhausted, and in momentary danger of being cut off. When Colonel Dunavant ordered a retreat, tears of mortification and indignation filled the eyes of Capt. Elliott at the sad necessity. The retreat was admirably conducted, and rendered entirely successful by the prudent energy of Capt. Hauckel, one of General Ripley's aids, who had got together some twelve flats at Station Creek, by which the troops passed safely over to St. Helena Island, across there they passed to Beaufort Island, and reached the train at Poochahala without the loss or injury of a man. In this fort none were killed, and but five were wounded, and two of these were wounded by negligence in loading a cannon, by which hot shot was driven into the powder without the wet wad preceding it.

### Evacuation of Bird Point.

The rest of the story is briefly told. Late on Thursday night the garrison of Fort Walker had collected at the landing, in the hope of being able to reach Bluffton by water. Luckily, several small Confederate steamers were within hail. But here a ludicrous mistake occurred. The retreating troops imagined the little steamers to be Yankee gunboats; while the crews of the steamers were convinced that the troops were a body of disembarked Yankees. Acting upon this double delusion, a deal of mutual reconnoitering was made, and it was only after a vast variety of strategic approaches that they reached the conclusion that it was "all right." A quick trip to Bluffton followed. Thence the regiment marched to Hardeeville, 17 miles distant. The road along which they dragged their exhausted frames was filled with a heterogeneous throng of fugitives of all conditions, carriages, carts, and conveyances of every description that could, by any possibility, be pressed into service. The spectacle was a sad one.

Now, we feel good; not alone because the sagacity and patriotism of the Tribune have been vindicated; but because we feel and know, that, in the answering threats of those brave soldiers, to the plain announcement of great truths, we hear the voice of God; and that henceforth this war is to be no longer a velvet-fingered dalliance with slavery; but a struggle honored by men and approved by Heaven. Now, let the cry go forth. Let the people catch up and multiply the shouts that Coonrake's men uttered, and send them back to Washington—an ocean of sound that will drown the piping of cowards and compromisers.

It is good to see that the Delaware vernacular.

which he listened with profound attention. I found that he did not know a word of English, and turned my attention to other braves. I next had the honor of an introduction to a gentleman in ministerial black, with a tall "plum hat," from which towered upward a dozen peacock and goose feathers, who, I was informed, was John Conners, head chief of the Delawares. Mr. Conners indulged in a slight knowledge of English, and after the usual commonplaces, I left him and was presented to a little, good-looking young fellow in citizen's dress, who, I was informed, was John Johnnyeake, interpreter of the Delaware braves. John Johnnyeake, Esq. I found to be a young gentleman of great intelligence and modesty, and who spoke most excellently both English and French, and I suppose also the Delaware vernacular.

He informed me that Wa-ne-pagh-kugh

was war-chief of the Delawares; that there were 54 of his tribe in the field; that they were armed with tomahawks, sabring-knives, and rifles; that their principal business was scouting; and that almost all of the crowd had good horses, and had accompanied General Fremont once before in some of his expeditions across the plains and over the mountains. Mr. Johnnyeake (whose Indian name I did not learn) stated that a much larger force from his tribe would soon take the field, and also delegations from various other Indian tribes in Kansas would soon unite their arms and lives with the Union cause.

I found all through Western Missouri a deadly terror entertained toward Lane and Montgomery, and possibly for good reason. Day before yesterday, Lane sent back to Kansas 100 negroes, and this morning, as his train passed, I counted 102 more of these ebony chattels. Everywhere that he had been, he carried the knife and torch with him, and has left a track marked with charred ruins and blood. An old man told me his story—told it with composure, while he said that they had taken his horses, mules, grain, his wife's dresses, and then fired the log shanty that afforded his gray hairs shelter from the pelting rain and the nipping frosts. He told all this in detail with a firm voice, but when he added: "They even stole the clothes of my little dead grandson;" his lip trembled convulsively a moment, and then the hot tears gushed from his eyes and found ready channels down his face.

At Osecola was a family named Vaughn—a man and his wife—wealthy, young, educated, refined, respectable. Vaughn took up arms for the South, received a commission as Captain, but gave himself up to Lane and was released on parole. When Lane passed through Osecola, he burned the beautiful residence of Vaughn to the ground, then followed the family to a log house in the country where they had fled, and there, upon the information of a slave, dug up \$8,000, which they had buried, sacked the house, taking seven silk dresses and all the valuables belonging to Mrs. Vaughn, and then left.

I learned of a dozen other similar cases—to give which would be mere repetition.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

The Year of Jubilee.

When this was broke out, the Chicago Tribune took the ground that its end would be the destruction of slavery in the United States and we, from the first, have been openly and warmly in favor of helping on that destruction, that the end might be more speedily reached. In a word, we have been earnestly committed to Emancipation as a war measure—the instant and unconditional emancipation of the slaves of the rebels, and the disenthralment of the slaves of loyal men, upon conditions that would protect their owners from loss. This is the ground that we have occupied and defended. Alone among the large and influential journals of the country, we put the ball in motion, and along save with occasional help from the weekly press, have kept it rolling. Of course we have been bitterly denounced. One little piddling newspaper in this city, all the brains in which were so long ago addled, that an idea could no more be hatched out of them than out of a keg of decayed oysters, recommended that we should be sent to Fort Lafayette, to keep company with the French lady; but as that same sheet also recommended that the fruits of the people's triumph over the impious Slave Power should be turned into Dead Sea apples, before the inauguration of Lincoln, we paid no attention to its impotent but malicious chuckle, but, assisted by the old anti-slavery wheel-horses, kept on moulding and fashioning public opinion, preparing it with argument and entreaty to receive the Gospel of Freedom which we knew that all men would begin to preach, and over which we saw they would grow so fervid that a "Protracted Meeting" would have to be held in every village to give old pro-slavery sinners a chance to enter the great Free Church of which we intend to make ourselves one of the Deacons. Men all over the country who had not yet emancipated themselves from the bonds with which slavery had bound up the North, wrote to us saying that we were too fast and too radical; but we knew that all such talk meant that we were to recommend carrying on the war in a way to distract everybody receiving harm in person or property, and we paid no attention to the ill-timed and absurd remonstrances. Other men stopped their papers and, as has been the case half a dozen times before, a concerted effort was made to leaven our sails and coerce us into silence. But the Tribune, copying faithfully, fearing nobody, asking nobody what to say or what to leave unsaid, acted upon its convictions, and persistently and unflinchingly followed the course that it had marked out; and while the other great journals of the country were timid and silent, we, all over the East and West, got the credit of striking straight at the cause of the rebellion, and being foremost, if not alone, in this direct battle against the gigantic evil and wrong by which our country has been distracted and torn.

Lane is a man of some fifty years of age, of medium height, and at first sight rather unprepossessing. His figure is slight, his head wide at the top and narrowing down to the jaw, like an inverted pyramid; his brow wide and high; his eyes small, black, and overhanging by thick eyebrows; his mouth sensual, and combined with a gleam of fun in his eyes, has an expression of great good humor and enjoyment that wins one irresistibly to the conclusion that he is the best fellow in the world. His hair is thin, slightly tinged with gray, and shewed away from his head in every direction, as if he had just come in from running bareheaded against a strong wind. In conversation he is really full of a rollicking sort of humor; and, in short, in his whole style of conversation, his looks, &c., reminded me of some Joe Bag-tock Nero fiddling and laughing over the burning of some Missourian Rome.

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